

THE GLOBE-REPUBLICAN.

The FORD CO. GLOBE, Established 1877.
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DODGE CITY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1900.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR, VOL. XXIII, NO. 45.

The sand burs will make a big crop this year.

Pitchers with threshing machines have made as high as \$4 per day.

It is very dry in Meade county and farmers are commencing to cut their feed.

Mrs. Whitworth has been on the sick list for the last ten days, but she is now convalescing.

The M. E. District Campmeeting begins Thursday, August 30, and will be held in the City Park.

Miss Florence Stocum left last night for a visit to Kato, N. M., before taking up her school in the Mayrath district.

By special request, Dr. Logan will deliver a lecture on the Eye and Ear next Monday morning at 11 o'clock, before the Normal class.

Ed. S. Sims and H. R. Sims now conduct the business of the old firm of Sims & Sims, having purchased the interest of the estate of L. Sims in the firm.

Observer Todd reports the temperature this week as follows: Sunday 102 degrees, Monday 103 degrees, Tuesday 101 degrees, Wednesday 100 degrees. This is the hottest weather of the summer.

MARRIED—In this city, Tuesday night, at the home of Frank Chapman, the bride's father, by Rev. Wm. Westwood, Mr. Edward C. Barber and Miss Theodora Chapman. A few intimate friends of the family were present at the wedding. The friends of all parties wish the young couple abundant happiness and prosperity. The bride and groom will locate in Silverton, Colo.

Leon T. A. Scates and family left for Colorado Friday night. Mr. Scates returned yesterday morning. Mrs. Scates and son remaining at Colorado Springs for a short time. Mr. Scates also visited Denver. Colorado Republicans say the state will go for McKinley. There are more people in the mountains this summer than usual. Hotels are filled and many people occupy tents. Railroad trains are crowded, and there is a bustle at all the health resorts.

Lyman Naugle, the former editor of the Voice, is now running a Republican newspaper at Point Richmond, California, is the Republican postmaster there, also the grocer and real estate agent of the new terminus of the Santa Fe.

The above facts are made clear by a copy of Naugle's paper recently received by Dr. T. A. Mayhew.

It is hard to tell what changes travel and climate will bring about.—Wellington Mail.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Summer school closed Thursday, Aug. 9th. The work done by the students was very satisfactory, as will be seen by the grades:

Ray Anthony—Botany 90, political economy 95.

James Saunders—Geometry 90, political economy 93, Cicero, third and fourth orations, 97.

Carl Miller—Political economy 100, Cicero 100.

Bertha Stockwell—Algebra complete 90, arithmetic complete 93.

Nettie Stubbs—Arithmetic complete 93, geometry 99, history of English literature 100.

Gertrude Wells—Geometry 99, history of English literature 100.

Fannie Sughrie—Geometry 94, algebra, beginning, 96, algebra, advance, 94.

Maud Riney—Geometry 96, algebra, advance, 99, political economy 95, Cicero 90.

Blanch Riney—Cicero 90, geometry 97, political economy 96, algebra, advance, 98.

Grace Surgeon—Geometry, five books, 100.

Rev. J. T. McFarland has written to Prof. LeMaster that he will come to the commencement on September 20, and deliver two lectures, one in the M. E. church at night and one in the College chapel at 9 o'clock, a. m. The morning lecture will be appropriate to the opening of a college year. The lecture at night to be a popular one, subject, "The advantages of a college to a town and region of country where it is located." Dr. McFarland is the pastor of the M. E. church at Topeka. He is an eastern man and a magnificent preacher. He will deliver two of the finest lectures ever heard in Dodge City.

"I am a switchman," writes A. J. Jenness, of 9201 Butler St., Chicago, "and am out in all kinds of weather. I took a cold which settled in my kidney and was in very bad shape. I tried several advertised medicines with no benefit until I was recommended to take Foley's Kidney Cure. Two-thirds of a bottle cured me." W. S. Amos.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Sarah Wood Freeman, wife of A. J. Freeman, died at her home in this city at noon, Friday, after a short illness, of erysipelas. Owing to the condition of the body the internment took place Saturday night, but the funeral services were held in the M. E. Church, Sunday afternoon. A large number of people witnessed the exercises.

Two stands profusely decorated with flowers occupied the place where the casket would have stood had the body been brought to the church. This circumstance, with the sorrow for the family of the deceased, lent an impressiveness to the scene.

The M. E. Church choir opened the services with the singing of the hymn, "We'll gather at the river." The choir consisted of Geo. T. Martin, Mrs. Gertrude Hartwell, Mrs. D. Swinehart, Chas. M. Imel, with Miss Erick at the organ.

Rev. W. J. Martindale delivered the prayer, and was followed by the singing of the hymn, "We are waiting and watching for thee." Rev. R. A. LeMaster read the 90th Psalm. After which the choir sang the hymn, "It is well with my soul."

Rev. D. McCormick read portions of the 7th chapter of Revelation, beginning with the 9th verse: "After this I beheld and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands, and cried with a loud voice, saying salvation to our God which setteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

Mr. McCormick referred to the circumstances which caused the burial to be made Saturday night. He said we have met here to pay tribute to one we all knew in life. We could do no better than to turn our thoughts to Heaven. The words of the text teach us of the employments of the other world, and that we should use our own time here in learning of those things. The trials of this earth are our common heritage. Our sister has had her trials. He spoke of her having to stand in the relation of mother and father, owing to family affliction. He said we sometimes do not glorify Christ as we should. In her extra burden in this life God has brought her through. She now knows the experience of the fulfillment of the promise, I go to prepare a place for you. She rendered greater service in her quiet manner than those who make greater demonstrations, at her home in the service of God.

If we believe in the revelation of God who wants the loved departed ones brought back to this world of trouble?

Mrs. Freeman was born in Pittsfield, Huron county, Ohio, June 2, 1839, and died August 10, 1900.

Mr. McCormick paid a well deserved tribute to the memory of the deceased. He said God only knows what this mother passed through. The church has lost a faithful member, the community a good citizen, and her family a faithful wife and loving mother. He was glad that we were not permitted to look upon her face. We want you to think of her as living and not as dead, to which we say, Amen. We want the remembrance in the living and not in the dead body. Mr. McCormick closed with a prayer, and the choir sang a hymn, and the congregation dispersed after the benediction by Rev. LeMaster.

A large number of people proceeded to the cemetery, where the grave was decorated with flowers. A husband and two daughters survive the deceased.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heart-felt thanks to the many kind friends who so generously assisted us during the sickness and death of our beloved wife and mother. May Heaven's choicest blessings rest upon them all.

A. J. FREEMAN AND DAUGHTERS.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to call home one of his faithful children in the person of Mrs. A. J. Freeman; therefore be it resolved,

By the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, that in the death of our beloved sister this society has lost a most earnest devoted member—one who was "instant in season and out of season."

Resolved: That we express our sincere heartfelt sympathy to the husband and daughters who have been so sorely bereft of an exemplary loving wife and mother, and that we commend them to God who alone can sustain and comfort them in their sad affliction.

COMMITTEE.

Fatality Follows Failure

to use Foley's Kidney Cure in time. If taken in earlier stages of Bright's disease and diabetes, it is a certain cure. You have noticed the high death rate from these diseases, and it is not wise to ignore early symptoms when a medicine like Foley's Kidney Cure can be had. W. S. Amos.

Are There "Spooks" in Dodge City?

A little ghost story is a freshener. It gives zest to the limpid form sweltering in the torrid temperature. But there are certain things as true as gospel, no matter how much we may disbelieve them, whether from misunderstanding or incredulity. It is true that nothing is lost in this world, even the grin of your face may be preserved in the ether space above and it is certainly true that the horrors of a murder linger long after death to haunt the place where the crime was committed. The phosphorescent light in a grave-yard is caused by the organic gases escaping from a decomposed body. This vivid flame sports in the atmosphere like shirts on a clothes-line, in a brisk wind, and whether in your imagination, or in imitation of the forms from which they escape, they appear like living issues, but disappear when you approach them. There is no gainsaying these kinds of ghosts. It is only a problem in scientific research. But the apparition you observe, or the groan you hear from the spot where a suicide or a murder was committed, is a problem in psychical knowledge. A noted woman in this country, some months ago, was traveling, and was placed in a room where previously a suicide had taken place. For two nights, in her sleep, she experienced or witnessed the agonies of the self-murderer. The landlord of the hotel was appealed for a change of room, and on the third night, in a different room the lady guest slept without disturbance. The circumstances were evidently in proof that there remained in the room the perceptible of the suicide's ghost like form, his lament, his plaintive wails and his horrible death tones. In Dodge City many murders have been committed, and in some business houses and on some down-town streets, there are the skeletons of these nightly blood-dealt victims. We have heard of no phantoms, in distinguished and gentle air, with green and glistening eyes, with body dressed in pink cloak and knee breeches, uttering from grinning mouth, with muffled face, a sort of gibberish unknown outside of the uncanny world; but we have heard of the groans of the dying, the coarse guttural tones of the voice as the blood gurgled in the choking larynx. You may not need go down in the dark recesses of a cellar, but you may set out in the calm stillness of midnight, and listen, and you may hear the death-rattle, the choking blood-tone, while you dose in the ambient air. You may not see it and you may not hear it, but the spectacle of all human departed forms hover around, whether in your wakefulness, or whether you are in the elysian embrace of morpheus. Then you may wake up these sentinels of the night and confer with them—these apparitions of phantom homes, who come out and linger long, like the truant boy after the tap on the Curfew bell, or after the midnight hour, when only is heard the policeman's tap on the pavement. But we caution you not to seek too ardently for these lingering lights of the dead, for you may feel a breath of cold air, or an invisible spook may take you unawares, and send a cold chill down your spinal column and freeze you on the spot.

Hide

will be received for a remedy that is equal to Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. For particulars ask W. F. Pine.

DODGE CITY LUMBER MARKET.

Reported by H. JUNEAU.
August 16, 1900.

DIMENSION.		No. 1.	No. 2.
2x4-12 to 20 ft.	\$20.00	\$18.50
2x6-12 to 20 ft.	20.00	18.50
2x8-12 to 20 ft.	20.00	18.50
BOARDS.			
1x6 Fencing	22.00	20.00
1x8 Sheeting	22.00	20.00
1x10 Stock Boards	23.00	21.00
1x12 "	24.00	22.00
FLOORING.			
Common No. 1, 6 in., Flooring	at	\$22.00	
Star 4 and 6 in., Flooring	"	24.00	
Clear 4 in., Flooring	"	26.00	
SIDING.			
Star Drop Siding	at	\$ 2.00	
Clear Drop Siding	at	25.00	
Clear Lap Siding	at	18.00	
SHIP LAP.			
No. 1, 8-inches wide, at	\$23.00	
GROOVED ROOFING.			
10 inches wide, at	\$23.00	
LATH.			
Cypress Lath, at	\$ 5.25	
Yellow Pine Lath, at	4.75	
SHINGLES.			
Standard Cedar Shingles, at	\$ 2.75	
Extra xax Cedar Shingles, at	3.00	

Best Way to Cure Backache.

Backaches are caused by disorder in the kidneys. Foley's Kidney Cure will make the kidneys right. Take no substitute. W. S. Amos.

Mrs. J. T. Beattie returned Thursday last from her visit to Missouri.

Wm. A. Hopper, of Cimarron, spent a few hours in the city, Tuesday.

Misses H. and M. Holloper, of Ford, are at the Englewood Union Hospital, Chicago.

A. E. Hadden, of Bucklin, was in the city, Tuesday, looking for a room in which to start a bowling alley.

Fifteen tents have been ordered from Wichita, for use in the camp meeting which begins August 30th.

Girl wanted to do house-work for small family. Apply to Marble Shop, or residence of T. P. Kinney.

Ex-Senator J. J. Ingalls, who is at Las Vegas, N. M., for his health, is sinking rapidly, and his death is looked for.

John W. Sims was up from Fowler yesterday. He says he was fighting fire, Monday, and lost only about 40 acres of range grass.

Geo. B. Johnson, representing the Moffatt Commission Co., Kansas City, was here Tuesday. He says the grain receipts are large, but he believes the grain market has reached the bottom.

Rev. Peter Juergensen was ordained in the German Lutheran church at Windhorst, Ford county Kansas, by L. Eschbach. He will preach at Dodge City next Sunday at usual hour in Baptist church.

MARRIED—Jacob Gersberger, from Nebraska, and Clara Israel, from Windhorst, Kan., were married on the 12th of August, 1900, in the Lutheran church in the German Settlement by Rev. L. Eschbach.

Dr. J. A. Campbell, who recently located here, was called to Missouri to settle upon an estate. He will be greatly missed by the young people as he had made many friends, who hope that he may return soon.

A Jew junkman, who camped near the water works, Monday night, stole 400 pounds of copper wire valued at \$90. He was arrested at Kinsley and brought here by Sheriff Hale, Tuesday night. The wire belonged to the Electric Light company.

The Rock Island engine "spit fire," Monday, says our informant, and the sparks set fire in many places along the line of railroad from Liberal to Bucklin. A large portion of the grass was burned, and many ranchers had hard work in saving their ranges.

A. W. Keady's horse stepped on a nail Tuesday, and is disabled for a short time. The mare in the team stepped on a nail at the same place, a few weeks ago, and was lame for a short time. The horse had stepped upon the sidewalk in front of Chas. Dickerson's restaurant.

The grass was set on fire in three different places by the Rock Island train near Kingsdown, Monday. The fire spread over a considerable part of the country, and besides damaging a large portion of range, destroyed some wheat stacks. We are unable to learn definite particulars.

There will be service at St. Cornelius church next Sunday morning and evening. Morning Prayer, Litany and Sermon at 11 a. m. Evening Prayer and Sermon at 8 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Subject of sermon in the evening, "Neglected Opportunities." All are invited.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST

The following letters remain unclaimed for week ending August 16, 1900.

Bowly, C. F. Driscoll, W. B.
Burnside, Elmer. Covington, R. E.
Crowder, Eryau. Denniston, Thos. 2
Davis, Will H. Ellis, C. H.
Fiaber, Dr. H. F. Fisher, Claude
Goodman, Mrs. Lulu. Howard, F. Estelle
Hanson, Andrew. Harris Maud Misses
Harris W. H. Hill H. B.
Horton Walter. Hunter Mrs.
Hunter Edna. Humphrey H. L.
Jackson Miss Hattie 2. Johnson Minnie
Kee Miss Addie. Kane M. B.
King J. E. King S. H.
Okeefe Jno E. McLean S. J.
Ochs I. R. Pettit Miller
Pettis Mrs. Hiram. Peak F. W.
Porter F. S. Roberts Miss I.
Rogers E. Stevens D. R.
Sleeve W. S. Soar M.
Sorggins G. W. Schatter E. J.
Thomas J. D. Thiem Adolph
Webber Mary. Wiselogle J. A.
West D. C.

One cent will be charged for advertised letter delivered.
J. A. ARMENT, Postmaster.

FORD ITEMS.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

—The busy harvest is over and we come again though the engine smoke and separators rumble is still the go.

—Mrs. O. N. Nevins and child Ernie started for Wentworth, Mo., Wednesday to visit friends and invigorate among the Ozark mountains.

—Miss Inez Sweeney returned to Hutchinson, Wednesday, to resume her position in the Western Union Telegraph office and T. P. is once more forlorn in the gloom of Bachelorism, but when "Mother comes" the cloud will reveal its silver lining.

—Tom Weston is kept on a bustling demand as builder and carpenter. He is now chief artist at Frank Gresham's, who is making a spacious addition on his fine farm at Fairview.

—O. N. Nevins has built him a fine two thousand capacity granary to retain a minor reserve of his large crop of wheat. He has already threshed nearly 6,000 bushels and still more to thresh. O. N. is now building a fine large barn which will reflect credit on the energy of the south-east Ford county farmers. He has also lately added an addition to his house.

—The number of monumental piles of stacked grain that embellishes the bountiful harvest of Thomas Weston indicates a magnificent yield which will be flowing in gushing streams of cereal perfection from the splendid new separator of Melia & Tanner the latter part of this week. Tom's trusty foreman will have the oversight of the threshing outfit, for Tom is kept too busy in architecture for the former to even halt at the harvest climax.

—There was quite a fire south-west of Ford, Monday, and did considerable damage to fences and pasture. It started on south-west branch of the Rock Island near Minneola.

—The Melia boys have erected a large granary.

—All around us we see the shine of new lumber in some way or other, induced by good crops and S. D. Ash's reduced prices on his fine quality of lumber at his Bucklin lumber yard which is growing to a wonderful business.

—The campmeetings are getting quite interesting under Evangelist Booth's management and Mrs. James Smith as organist and music leader.

WHAT THE C. E.'S CAN DO.

On Thursday evening while indulging in silent reverie in sympathy with the beams of the silvery moon gliding silently on her way unmolested by night, enjoying the evening breeze and sympathetic warbles of a lonely mocking-bird, suddenly a rhythmic melodic influence broke into the surroundings and the crescendo cadence accelerated in music life as the Ford "hay-rack" party, commanded by L. K. Van Horn and lady and including the Smithsonian guitar quartette (Ford mandolin club) encompassed our domicile.

We surrendered to the predominating influence, but the captivity was deliciously stimulating and the evening was spent in the delights of social beverage. The hours thus spent seemed far from long. When passed in laugh and chat and song; No discord dared sweet peace to jar. While fingers touched the gay guitar.

When the commander called off his jolly force of social veterans with the salute of "goodbye" and response of "come again", his better half made a graceful gesture to our bachelor table with the touching words "eat ye all of it" we were—no lack expressive power—we were speechless. We had not observed the collection before and thus we mused when left alone:

"They are gone and we are alone—no not alone—dumb things can speak, "we must not live by bread alone"—these are not mere bread, those fingers just borne away by their skillful owners had other training than for producing sweetness to the ear—yes, there are other sensations of delight, the lips, the tongue, the palate, we hesitated—we experienced music—but not for the ear, "touch not, taste not, handle not" was not written for these—delicious roll. "When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there"; angel cake, delightful. "I want to be an angel and with the angels stand." Layer cake, chocolate, so rich, so invigorating. "What is man that though art mindful of him?" If Longfellow was in our place could he improve on his "Tell me not in mournful numbers, life is but an empty dream?" Well we dare not continue lest, our slumber be ALL dream. Good-night sweet dreams, good night.

An exchange remarks that the man who gets the smallest number of letters, is, as a rule, the one who complains most of the post office; the man who complains most of the preacher pays the preacher the least; the man who complains most of his home paper does the least to make the paper a success or public benefit. He says the town is no good; that it is dead. But he is mistaken; he is the corpse.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Dollar Wheat.

"We will have dollar wheat before the end of the year," is the confident prediction of Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson. The secretary has been making a careful study of the domestic and foreign demand for our wheat this year, and in view of the crop estimates which his experts have made looks for rising prices. When asked for a statement on the crop outlook and the probable prices of agricultural products during the present year the secretary said:

"The outlook for good prices was never better. We have a shortage in the American wheat crop this year which will probably amount to 100,000,000 bushels in all. This alone would prove to make the present yield more valuable. There are additional reasons, however, which incline me to believe that wheat will make a marked advance before the end of the present year. The primary cause for an advance is the condition and outlook for the home market."

Owing to prosperous conditions the people will consume more flour.

Remarkable Changes.

Many things have been noted to indicate the change of climate on the plains of Western Kansas. One of the most marked of all is the present effect of Western Kansas on fresh meat. All of the old plainsmen will testify that up to say 1873 a quarter of buffalo or other meat might be strung up outside in the hottest of weather and that it would keep pure and sweet for an indefinite period. In fact the carcasses of buffalo left on the prairie did not putrify as animal matter does elsewhere, but they simply dried up and shriveled away. Now meat will spoil in Western Kansas as quickly as anywhere else. The microbes of decomposition have arrived, or else the increased humidity of the atmosphere has something to do with it.

In this connection a writer in the Dodge City Globe calls attention to another curious phenomenon. Up to something like fifteen years ago the tomato plant grew most luxuriously, but it but it bore no fruit. The Dodge City man says he has grown tomato plants six feet tall which flowered prolifically, but refused to bear. Now tomatoes are raised in abundance on the same soil and under the same treatment.

One of the most wonderful things that used to be observed by the hunters and other pioneers upon the plains was the pertinacity of the sunflower seed in searching out a place to grow. Let the buffalo grass sod be disturbed in the fall and the following spring would find a sunflower growing on the spot. The government surveyors often dug out a bit of sod in locating their township corners. There might not be a sunflower plant within ten miles; but sure as fate there would be one growing at the sod-broken spot in the following year. The wasting of buffalo carcasses often rotted the sod, and here, too, a sunflower would soon find its way.

But as curious as anything is the way the grass known as "blue stem" has of late years been trespassing upon the buffalo sod. It seems as though civilization must bring a full equipment of every sort to take the place of what nature planted in the wilderness. Like the bison, whose name it bears, the crisp and curly grass of the plains seems doomed to ultimate extinction. The blue-stem, a rank and ragged growth, first plants itself in the low places known as the draws, or in the marsh-like depressions which originally were buffalo wallows, and then, insidiously, year by year, it creeps up the rounded sides and over the domain of the buffalo sod, ever conquering, however slowly. The rancher who has a bit of blue-stem that can be mowed for hay finds that with each succeeding year its area has grown larger. In some regions the buffalo sod has almost been entirely expelled. That it is perishing as other things have perished before civilization is manifest to every observer.—Kansas City Journal.

V. B. Conklin, Bowersville, O., says: "I received more benefit from Foley's Kidney Cure than from months of treatment by physicians." Take no substitute. W. S. Amos.